

POETRY.

DEATH IN THE SANCTUARY.

For the Boston Recorder.
 'Twas holy time—
 The day that God has blessed.
 And man, ambitious, never-ceasing man,
 Had at his Maker's call, for a season
 In his hot career,—and cast from off
 His weary neck, the week-day mantle
 Of earth's vexing cares,—and turned him
 From the crowded room of life,
 To have his burning bow
 In the cool fountain of domestic bliss.
 On that calm morn, the deep-south Sabbath bell
 Rang out its echoing notes, calling on man
 To tread the portals where his God
 Is worshipped. And from his happy home
 They heard, and hastened to obey the summons.
 Among the throng who on that holy day
 Trended the pathway to the house of prayer,
 Was a young maiden. On her glowing cheek
 The rose of health blushed redly.
 No fading shade of life, darkened
 Her clear horizon. Buoyant with hope,
 She went with songs of praise upon her lips,
 For all the blessings, that life bright-eyed flowers
 Clustered around her, and she was
 To lay upon the altar of her God
 The incense of a grateful heart.
 But as she knelt in adoration there,
 Humbled and self-absorbed,—with soul
 Lost open to His searching gaze
 Who marks each secret motive,
 Death's angel snatched her,
 And that fair form was borne
 By awe-struck men forth from
 The startled throng of worshippers,
 A stiffened corpse.
 Oh God! does but a breath
 Divide us from thy presence—
 And shall thy servants cease
 Again, and yet again, fall on our case
 In such impressive tones, and we regard it not—
 Forbid it Heaven!—forbid it, oh, our souls!
 Oh! let us ever now,—we in whose veins
 The crimson tide of life is coursing
 With a current deep and strong,
 Before upon our startled ears
 This last sad note has died—
 Let us arise and gird us for the conflict.
 That when the word of Death,
 Which thunders like an earthquake,
 Sounding over our heads,
 But by a single hair, shall fall,
 It may find us sleeping at our posts—
 But with lamps all trimmed,
 And footlights hastening to the gate of Heaven.
 Braintree, Jan. 10. A. C. C.

EDUCATION.

DR. HUMPHREY'S THOUGHTS ON COLLEGE EDUCATION.—NO. XI.

College studies and instruction.—It is not my design to dwell upon the first of these topics here, especially as I have given it a prominent place in a series of familiar lectures to the freshmen class of the seminary with which I am connected, and as these lectures are long being done up in a small volume, and left with the booksellers. Having last week expressed my cheerful acquiescence in that liberal allowance of vacations which affords students ample time to unbend their minds, visit their friends, and take care of their health, I hope they will allow me in this number earnestly to urge upon them the duty of close application in term. Some not only want all the vacation of the year to relax in, but to add a few days to both ends of each vacation, and then carry it back to college, instead of returning with fresh ardor to their studies. This will never do. Literary starvelings enough have been turned out already. The public want plump and full grown men to take charge of their academies and grammar schools; to defend their rights, cure their diseases, and watch for their souls; and not famine-stricken spectres, to roam about their neighborhoods and frighten their children.

It is almost superfluous to remark, that the whole course of academic instruction ought to be able and thorough. To make it superficial were to waste the student's time and money, and in a great degree to defeat the object of being sent to college. The main business of the Faculty is to teach; and it is reasonably expected that they will teach every thing well. If they are incompetent, or if they will not take the necessary pains, they ought to be superseded. The value of the daily recitations, each of which should fill up the hour, depends very much upon the thoroughness of the instructor. Every class needs a great deal of drilling, especially at first, and much more than would be required were the preparatory instruction as critical in all the academics, as it is in some of them. I know it is an unwelcome task, for a professor or tutor to be obliged "to lay again the foundations" when he is anxious to "go on to perfection." But as things are, there is no other way; unless, indeed, he should attempt to build without a foundation. But while the accurate and faithful teacher will spare no pains to make his pupils accurate and thorough, as far as they go, he will be careful not to fall into the opposite extreme, of keeping them so long upon the foundation as to leave but little time to carry up the edifice. He cannot instruct his class just as he would, if they all expected to devote themselves for life to the classics; or equally to learn. He is obliged, after ascertaining what the materials are upon which he has got to work, so to lengthen or shorten the lessons as to do the greatest good to the greatest number. To this end, he will consider, not how much ground the best scholars can go over, nor how little the poorest; but how much those of average abilities and standing can do in a given time.

It is well known that some students have more show than substance. Without much study they will get up and read off a sort of free translation with as much fluency and self-confidence as if they had spent every line in looking out every word, and digging out every root. The intelligent and thorough instructor will know who they are; and by putting on the screws, more or less, he can case may require, will soon bring them down to their level, so that it will be seen by every one that their translations are quite too free to be accurate.

Others are famous for "dodging the question;" or in other words, for slipping along with as few recitations as possible. At one time, the class has taken up a new study, and they could not get the book in season. At another time, when called upon to recite, they have had company and are not prepared, or they were absent yesterday and have got the wrong lesson. One morning their excuse is, that they did not hear the bell; another, that their alarm did not go off; another, that the student who agreed to wake them did not do his duty; and another that they were unwell. Now the tutor soon gets to understand all these tactics perfectly well; and when "patience has had its perfect work," there is no other way but to bring up the delinquents with a short notice. You have played "fast and loose" long enough. You are not too unwell, I find, to be everywhere sick, wherever you ought to be. Besides, your excuse for delinquency, if it is occasioned by want of exposure or bad habits. If you cannot study and attend recitations while you are able to be abroad every day, you must go home and take medicine. Your father supposes that you are improving your time and privileges tolerably well, at least, and he is not to be deceived. Thus will a faithful teacher reason and renebrate with the slothful and lazy members of his class, and in one way and another, make it altogether too uncomfortable for them to remain, without a radical change in their habits.

Instruction may be given in three ways. By going over the lessons critically in the recitation room; by lectures; and by combining both meth-

ods in the same exercise. The first of these I regard as the most useful and important. It puts the scholar upon his own individual responsibility, and compels him to study. Daily recitations, without lectures, in any branch of public education, would be vastly preferable to the ablest lectures without recitations. While a few will study hard, whether they are drilled upon the text-books or not, the majority will let the professor do most of the investigation and thinking for them, if he will consent to it. They will wonder at his great learning, and be alarmed by his eloquence, and then go to their room to smoke cigars and read novels, and waste the precious hours which ought to be given to hard study. I am more and more fully convinced that mere lecturing, however able, within the walls of a college, or indeed anywhere else, is of very little use. The subjects must be studied; and few will study unless they are obliged to recite in some form or other.

Let it not be inferred, from the strong language which I have used, that I am unfriendly to college lectures. On the contrary, I hold them to be essential, especially in the departments of Chemistry, Natural History and Experimental Philosophy. In Classical Literature, in Rhetoric, in Mental and Moral Science, in Political Economy, in Anatomy, and in the Evidence of Christianity they may be made exceedingly instructive and useful; but it must be in connection with recitations, often enough and sufficiently critical to insure a careful attention to the subjects treated of. Some instructors have a happy talent of combining the chief advantages of lectures and recitations in the same exercise. This is done by hearing the lessons and enlarging, more or less, upon the several topics which they are to embrace, according to circumstances. There is some danger, I know, of becoming tiresome and repetitious by adopting this method, a fault against which every judicious instructor will be careful to guard.

With regard to text books in the Languages, in Mathematics, and in some other branches of academic education, the use of them is, in itself, a good thing. We could not do without them; but Rhetoric, Natural History, Political Economy, and Mental and Moral Philosophy can be recited from text books, or by subjects, at the discretion of the teachers; and where text books are used, the student can be required to answer in the very words of the author, or to give the sense in his own language. Some adopt one, and some the other of these methods; and each, no doubt, has its advantages. But however it may be with young men in their professional studies, I doubt very much, whether a class in college, can be taken over any part of the ground by subjects, with so much advantage as by the help of text books. The field is too wide. Most of our undergraduates want something more definite. Many can travel very well over a wide plain, but they are way-marks, who soon would get lost without them. The method which strikes me as best, upon the whole, is to retain the text books and refer to other authors, which the students should be expected to examine, as they may have time and opportunity. In regard to committing and reciting merely from memory, it seems to me that a better way is to commit all the definitions and general heads, and then to lay up the outline by a careful study of the subjects.

I shall close this number with a quotation from the Yale catalogue, which seems to present the legitimate object of college instruction, in an exceedingly just and striking light.
 "The object of the system of instruction to undergraduates in college, is not to give to a particular education, consisting of a few hours only; nor on the other hand, to give a superficial education, containing a little of almost every thing; nor to finish the details of either a professional or a practical education, but to commence a thorough course, and to carry it as far as the time of the student's residence will allow. It is intended to maintain such a proportion between the different branches of literature and science as to lay the proper foundation of a thorough education. In laying the foundation of a thorough education, it is necessary that all the important faculties be brought into exercise. When certain mental endowments receive a much higher culture than others, there is a distortion in the intellectual structure, and the student is liable to be misled by the ruddy health of the dairy maid, or the vigour of strength of the ploughman, and inactive, nervous, and discontented, they sink into their graves from want of employment.
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